

CAMP-FIRE STORIES.

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

A War Incident a Little Out of the Ordinary Run.

There are no many facts in this sketch that it will not do to use real names. Smith and Jones were business men in a small way in Atlanta, just before the war. Both came from a Northern State, and the two were good friends.

One day in the early part of 'sixty-one, Smith remarked that he needed a thousand dollars for a short time.

"For how long?" asked Jones.

"Perhaps only a few days," replied Smith.

"I can let you have it," said the other, "but I may want it very soon."

"That's all right," responded Smith, "let me have it and it shall be paid back the day you demand it."

Jones went home and returned in a few minutes with the money, all of it in twenty dollar gold pieces.

"Never mind about a note," he said. "As it is payable on demand, you shall have it without interest."

His friend thanked him heartily, and every thing was satisfactory to both creditor and debtor.

The following week, Smith took a trip southward. His absence was prolonged, and when he returned, the war had opened in earnest.

Those were exciting times, and when Smith and Jones met, there was plenty to talk about besides business matters.

The debt was not forgotten, but the two men regarded it in a very different light. Confederate money was the only currency, and it was not worth half as much as gold.

Smith secretly exulted over this fact, and Jones in a quiet way was despondent.

Months rolled on until some two years had passed.

In the meantime the friends saw less of each other, although they remained on good terms. One day, however, they had words about a business matter, and Jones blurted out:

"I wish you would pay me what you owe me!"

He regretted it the moment he had said it, but it was too late.

Smith smiled a peculiarly disagreeable smile.

"Let me see," he said, "one thousand dollars, without interest, payable on demand. Strange you have not asked for it before."

He knew well enough that his creditor was afraid of being paid in a depreciated currency.

He thrust his hand into his pocket and pulled out a roll of bills. Counting out ten one hundred dollar notes, he said:

"There's your money—much obliged."

"Confound you!" shouted his companion, "it was gold I let you have. Pay me back in the same. You know that these rags will not near pay the debt."

"I know this," said Smith, serenely, "that you are refusing Confederate money, and showing a preference for the currency of our enemies. I feel that it is my duty to call on the commander of the post and report you as a disloyal citizen."

"Would you do that?" asked the other.

"It is my duty," was the stern reply. Jones picked up the money and endeavored to conceal his rage.

"It is all right, I reckon," he said. "In war times some must win and some must lose."

"Just so," was the answer, "I am glad you take a sensible view of it. I don't want to report you."

Jones kept his mouth shut. He knew that he had made a narrow escape. A refusal to take Confederate money had ruined and imprisoned more than one citizen.

After this incident the two continued to speak and transact business with each other. Apparently the debt was a thing of the past.

When Sherman's troops took possession of the city there was a social upheaval for a time.

Smith and Jones had remained, but the former found it difficult to convince the invaders that he was a Unionist, while the latter, having found a brother on the staff of a prominent General, was in high favor.

An order was issued to pull down Smith's residence and use the material in building cabins for the soldiers.

The unfortunate man almost wept. He met Jones and told him about it.

"Great pity," said Jones, "your house must be worth fully \$5,000."

"It is," groaned Smith, "and now it is to be destroyed, and I can not help myself. Say, your brother is on General Blank's staff. Can't you use your influence?"

Jones gravely shook his head.

"The fact is," he said, "the way you treated me about my gold—"

"Oh, you haven't forgotten that?" cried Smith, "I was bothered at the time and hardly knew what I was doing. I always intended to make it right."

"Thank you," was the cool response, "I have never been uneasy. I determined long ago to collect the debt."

Smith shivered when he saw his friend's expression.

"Come," he said, "suppose I fix that—will you save my house?"

"Yes."

Smith rushed off somewhere and when he returned, he said:

"Now, let us make a calculation."

"It is unnecessary," Jones answered. "Here is the same money you gave me. I never used it. Now give me my gold and five hundred dollars in greenbacks."

"Five hundred dollars! What for?"

"For the delay and trouble," said Jones. "If you don't like the terms, don't pay it."

Smith handed over the gold in a bag and then counted out the greenbacks.

"My house?" he whispered.

"That will be controlled by me," replied Jones. "In fact, it would never have been in danger but for me."

Smith ducked his head and was silent. He accompanied Jones to General Blank, and received a paper authorizing him to occupy his house without molestation from the military.

When the men left the General's of-

fice, they paused a moment on the sidewalk.

"If curses," commenced Smith. "Shut up!" commanded Jones. "Your sense will tell you that you have got just what you deserve, and that you are not much of a loser after all. I might have exacted harder terms."

"It is rough, rough," whimpered Smith, "but I must stand it. Although I bear no malice."

Two months later Sherman moved on to the sea.

He left Atlanta a mass of smouldering ruins, among the ash heaps was Smith's fine residence.

Smith and Jones have met many times since the war in the new Atlanta. The few who were in the secret saw that they were uniformly courteous to each other, but nothing more. They might be taken for business acquaintances, but never for friends.

Smith never talked about the matter. All I know about it I heard from Jones—Wallace P. Reed, in Atlanta Constitution.

IN SAFE SHELTER.

One of the Amusing Performances of a Raw Recruit.

General F. A. Walker's "History of the Second Army Corps" is a thoroughly serious and workman-like piece of writing, but even in his account of the battle of Fredericksburg, with its horrible and seemingly useless slaughter, he can not forbear to mention one of those amusing performances of the "raw recruit," which so often provoked a smile even in the very presence of death:

In order to draw the enemy's fire from one of the Federal columns, General Couch took his stand, with his staff, in a conspicuous position on the bluff. The effort was eminently successful, and the staff were soon the target of many guns; but as the distance was considerable, no damage was done beyond splintering horses and men with mud thrown up by the plunging shot.

Just at this moment it happened that some members of the band of a new nine-months' regiment, whose Colonel had ordered "the music" to remain behind while the fighting men went over the bridge, strolled up the bluff, attracted by curiosity; and the fellow whose business it was to beat the big drum set it deliberately down, and cast his eyes in an interested way over the exciting scene—the river wreathed in the smoke of a hundred guns, the city beneath, torn by their bursting shells, the broad plain, and the heights beyond bristling with intrenchments.

Although unused to war, the genial recruit had no conception, that, at such a distance, he could be in any danger, until suddenly the fire of a battery was turned upon the corps staff close by.

When three solid shot had struck the ground, throwing the mud ten feet in the air, and as many shrapnel had burst in front, sending their fast spreading fan of bullets whistling over the bluff, a sense of the situation struck our new friend, and, with ludicrous precipitancy, he ensconced himself behind his drum, where, though the case would not have shed a pistol-shot, he cuddled up with an apparent feeling of relief and security, which, fortunately, was not disturbed by the impact of a three-inch ball.—Youth's Companion.

Politicians Who Were in the War.

Congressman McKinley, of Ohio, was a stripling of 17 when he enlisted as a private. He was mustered out a Brevet Major. Representative Boothman, of the same State, was but a year older when he shouldered his musket. Thompson, of Ohio, was the same age, as was Moffitt, of New York; Clark, of Wisconsin; Peters, of Kansas; Goff, of West Virginia; Nelson, of Minnesota, and others. Thomas, of Illinois, went in at 15; Struble, of Iowa, at 17; Conger and Holmes, of the same State, at 19. Laird, of Nebraska, now dead, was one of the youngest soldiers in the war. He put on the blue when he was a lad of 13. Nearly one-half of the Southern soldier statesmen enlisted as mere boys. Catchings and Allen, of Mississippi, were only 14; the two Senators from West Virginia, Kenna and Faulkner, were 15; Berry, of Mississippi, was but 16; as were Breckenridge, of Arkansas; Crisp and Grimes, of Georgia, and Lanham, of Texas. Senator Riddleberger, of Virginia, went in at 17, and Senator Daniel at 19; Browne, of Virginia, was 17; Hopkins, 18, as were Wilson, of West Virginia; Rowland and Henderson, of North Carolina; Bankhead, of Alabama; Lafayette, of Kentucky, and Anderson, of Mississippi.—Platt Independent.

RANDOM SHOTS.

A shot from the old-fashioned sixty-eight smooth bore cost \$1.80. A shot from a modern 110-ton gun costs \$1,400.

"An, that horse was a gallant beast," said General Vane. "You should have seen him at Antietam—he scented the battle afar off." "You bet he did," said Kuhl, "if you were on him."

It is worthy of note that the site of Andersonville prison is now a part of a large farm belonging to a negro. The plantation of Jefferson Davis also became the estate of one of his former slaves.

A MAN in Saratoga who fought in the war without being regularly enlisted, now finds his name on the list of deserters. The Congressman from his district has introduced a bill to relieve him of the stigma.

Post 185, Lowell, Mass., has inaugurated a movement whereby citizens are admitted to the social privileges of the post by the payment of a yearly or a life fee. Already forty leading citizens have been admitted and applications are coming in rapidly. The fees are used strictly for the charitable funds of the post.

SENATOR DAVIS has introduced a bill providing for pensioning, at the rate of \$25 a month, from March 4, 1879, all women who were army nurses during the late war and rendered six months' service. The bill also provides that those now receiving pensions as widows or dependent mothers of soldiers, who would be entitled to the benefits of this bill, may receive \$25 a month as an increase of their present pension.

THE STRAWBERRY.

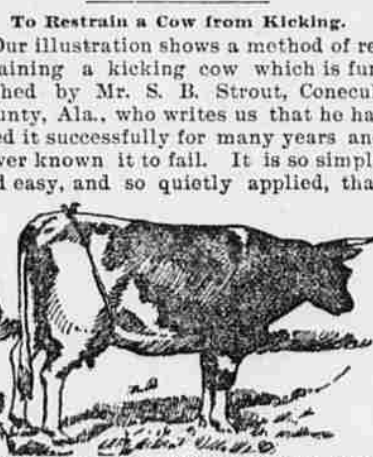
Hints as to Its Culture—Best Methods of Transplanting and Cultivating.

J. T. Lovett, of Little Silver, N. J., in his annual "Guide to Horticulture" says: On arrival of plants unpack them at once, loosen the bunches; "heel" them in the ground or drip their roots in a "muddle," made by mixing earth in water until of the consistency of cream, and lay away in a cool, damp cellar, where they can neither dry nor freeze, until they can be planted in suitable weather. Do not leave in package and pour water over them, as this will surely cause the plants to heat and spoil. If by chance the stock should arrive in a frozen state, bury the package or place it in a cool place until the frost has become entirely abstracted by slow degrees.

These remarks apply also to other plants and trees, as well as strawberries. The strawberry delights in a moist soil, but will succeed almost anywhere if well manured and mulched. Avoid planting near trees, as it rots shade. To grow large berries and plenty of them, fertilizers must be used freely. Unleached wood ashes is a specific fertilizer for the strawberry; ground bone is also excellent. In planting take but few plants from the trench or package at a time, and expose as little as possible to wind or sun. Never plant on a windy day, and never plant in freezing weather. Do not plant deep, but press the earth very firmly about the roots. Should the weather be warm, shade valuable plants for a few days with a handful of coarse litter over each plant, or with berry baskets or boxes (old rejected ones are as good as any). In autumn planting it is a good plan to defer it until just before freezing weather, and cover each plant with earth, to be removed at the approach of spring. By this method the plants start early, make a strong growth, and scarcely one will fail.

For hill culture, plant strawberries in beds four feet wide, with alleys two feet between them. Plant in each bed three rows of plants fifteen inches apart, and the plants the same distance apart in the rows. For the matted row system, plant in rows three feet apart, and the plants a foot apart in the rows, requiring 14,500 plants per acre. For the best results mulching with some light material is indispensable, which should be applied just as soon as the ground has become slightly frozen, and partially or entirely removed when the ground has become "settled" in the spring. It is well for all to plant at least three varieties—early, medium and late—to expand the season to its full limits.

Pistillate varieties must have a row of a perfect-flowered sort, planted every nine or twelve feet apart among them, or better yet, every third or fourth plant in the row, to pollinize their blossoms. When properly fertilized the pistillate varieties are the most prolific; and there is no reason for any prejudice against them. Success depends in a great measure on getting fine, healthy plants, strictly pure and true to name.

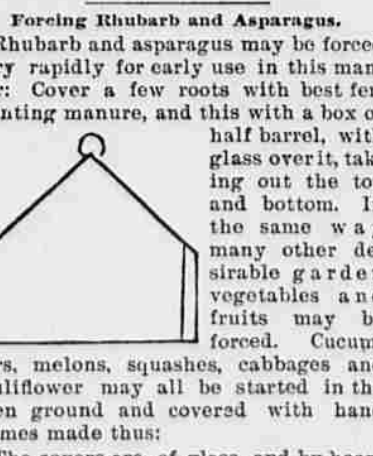


DEVICE FOR PREVENTING A COW FROM KICKING.

the cows do not seem to resent it as they do if tied head and foot, as some seem to think necessary. A small rope or large cord is passed around the body of the cow just in front of the udder and over the top of the hips. It need not be drawn tight, just snug will do, and no cow to which it is applied will even kick. Sometimes a cow thus tethered will lift a foot as if to kick, but somehow she seems to change her mind and puts it down again.

Forcing Rhubarb and Asparagus. Rhubarb and asparagus may be forced very rapidly for early use in this manner: Cover a few roots with best fermenting manure, and this with a box or half barrel, with glass over it, taking out the top and bottom. In the same way many other desirable garden vegetables and fruits may be forced. Cucumbers, melons, squashes, cabbages and cauliflower may all be started in the open ground and covered with hand frames made thus:

The covers are of glass, and by heaping fresh manure around them and covering cloth or paper over the glass on cold nights the interior is kept warm enough for even the tender plants. A dozen or two of these frames will be found very useful. When the warm weather arrives a gradual hardening is given by raising the frames on blocks until they can be wholly removed.—N. Y. Times.



DEVICE FOR PULLING A HORSE-DRAWN CARriage.

The man that knows the right use of a horse-blanket is a first-class horse-man.

Too many horses eat up during the winter all they have earned during the summer.

The horse-blanket saves feed and flesh—less substance is used to make animal heat.

KEEPING matches in any other receptacle than an iron or tin box is tempting Providence.

The farm horse, having only light labor, and not much of that, during the winter, should have less grain and more roughness than during the summer.

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—A miser and hermit at Longview, Tex., died recently of pneumonia. While dying he tried to tell of buried treasures, but was too weak. His hut was miserably furnished, his only chair being an empty nail keg. After his death, was found in different places several hundred dollars, and he owned 700 acres of land.

NECESSITY is the mother of invention. These patent, self-applying buttons would have never been invented if women had remained content to stay at home and do the sewing.—Terre Haute Express.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(SEAL) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 70c.

The chestnut as a tree is a native of Castania in Asia. As a joke the responsibility seems to rest on the modern circus and minstrel man.

Great Cut in Railroad Rates.

The Missouri Pacific railway has placed in effect the following low rates between points on its lines:

St. Louis and Kansas City \$5.00

St. Louis and Leavenworth 5.75

St. Louis, Atchison and St. Joseph . . . 6.00

St. Louis and Pueblo, Colorado 15.00

Between St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth and Kansas City, and Pueblo, Colorado Springs and Denver 10.00

A NEW YORK man writes of the ocean and calls it a poem. It is one of those poems which makes a fellow sick to come across.—Yonkers Statesman.

A GENUINE bibliophile is a rich man who cares a great deal more for books than he does for what is in them.—Somerville Journal.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their names and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street, New York.

In order to properly observe the requirements of the Lenten season, some people tell nothing but fish stories.—Philadelphia Times.

"The world grows weary of being praised, and weary of being praised."

Which writes the truths that have amazed the thousands who have been given up by their physicians and who have been restored to complete health by using that safest of all remedies for functional irregularities and weaknesses, which are the bane of womanhood. We cordially commend to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the only guaranteed cure for all those chronic ailments peculiar to women. Read the guarantee on the bottle-wrapper.

To the stomach, liver and bowels, Dr. Pierce's Pellets excel. One a dose.

The position of Minister of Greece is looked upon as a fat office.—Yonkers Statesman.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system, effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

This is a queer transaction, remarked the man who got stuck with a counterfeit quarter.—Lowell Mail.

For washing flannels, Dobbins' Electric Soap is marvelous. Blankets washed with it look like new, and there is absolutely no shrinkage. No other soap in the world will do such perfect work. Give it a trial now.

The man who swears off is gloomy for a while, but it is not long before he begins to smile again.—Boston Courier.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache, Carter's Little Liver Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Dead men tell no tales, but the ones who write their obituaries often do.—Elmira Star.

A SLIGHT cold, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

MANY a youth who seeks for the tree of knowledge gets only a branch.—Binghamton Republican.

LIKE Oil Upon Troubled Waters is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

WHEN a man is appointed to a foreign mission he leaves for the land of his birth.—Binghamton Leader.

ANY one can take Carter's Little Liver Pills. They are so very small. No trouble to swallow. No pain or griping after taking.

ONCE a fisherman always a liar.—The Week's Sport.

THEY have stood the test of time.—"Tan-sill's Punch," America's finest Cigar.

The brass-band man is always ready to go out on a little too.—N. O. Picayune.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 25c.

A NICKEL in the hand beats two in the slot.—N. O. Picayune.

Purify Your Blood

At the coming of spring the blood should be purified, as impurities which have been accumulating for months or even years, are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint of impurity, drives out scrofulous humors and germs of disease, and gives to the blood the quality and tone essential to good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Economist, Indianapolis, Ind.

Purifies the Blood

"Last spring I was completely fagged out. My strength left me and I felt sick and miserable all the time, so that I could hardly attend to my business. I took one bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it cured me. There is nothing like it." R. C. BECKER, Editor Enterprise, Belleville, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

\$5 to \$8 a day. Samples worth \$2.15 with THROAT and other ailments. Write NEW-YORK BAKERY AND CONFECTION CO., N.Y., N.Y.

\$5 PER DAY Selling the NICKEL PLATE

and some. 6 cents. FREDERICK W. WATSON, N.Y.

UPPERMAN TALK PAPER every time you write.

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La Grippe has Left

the System

badly debilitated

in millions

of cases.

Take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

and restore

Tone

and Strength.

It never fails.

Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Lowell, Mass.

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